

# The State Chronicle.

"Equal and Exact Justice to all Men, of Whatever State or Persuasion, Religious or Political."—Thomas Jefferson.

Vol. X. No. 124.

Raleigh, N. C., Tuesday Morning, February 2, 1892.

Price Five Cents.

## DEATH OF MR. SPURGEON.

Great Shock to the Religious World.

### THE STORY OF HIS CAREER

Building of the Tabernacle and His Seclusion From the Baptists—Power Over Hearers.

By Cable.

LONDON, Jan. 31. Mr. Spurgeon died at Mentone, France, shortly after 11 o'clock to-night. Mr. Spurgeon's end was painless. He remained unconscious to the last. His wife, Dr. Fitz-Henry and Miss Young Charles Spurgeon were present when he died. His tutor in classics and mathematics was Mr. Manning, of Cambridge, with whom he passed several years. He did not enter the university. His attention was turned to religion, and he decided upon a pulpit career. Early at the age of sixteen, he was known as the "boy preacher," and his fame had spread over a considerable part of the country. At sixteen Spurgeon took up his work as a minister and preached his first sermon before a London congregation. He soon attained marvelous popularity. The church was not large enough for the throngs which gathered to hear him. Before two years elapsed it was considered necessary to enlarge the building, and which alteration he officiated for months at Exeter Hall. The edifice was also crowded into the street, and hundreds were turned away from the doors. Even the enlargement of the chapel in Palace Street proved insufficient, and he was multiplied with such rapidity that it became expedient to engage the Surrey Music Hall. He was preaching to a crowded audience one Sunday night in this building when some one raised a false alarm of fire. A panic followed, and in the hurry and crush that ensued several people were crushed to death. All eyes were directed to the catastrophe, and the young and innocent cause of it. Spurgeon seized the opportunity and appealed for funds to build a place that would accommodate the large crowds that delighted to hear him preaching. The money came so rapidly, and the result was the magnificent "Tabernacle" in Finsbury, built to accommodate twenty persons, was soon erected with all the modern improvements, among them being that when crowded the vast audience can all leave the building within a couple of minutes. The cost of the building was £31,222, and the great building was opened free of debt in 1861. Thousands of Americans have heard him there, and know how hard it is to get a seat on Sunday. Few of them have understood his extraordinary power of oration.

Mr. Spurgeon has been an indefatigable worker. Everything he touched succeeded. He told his congregation that he should like to establish a pastor's college to train young men for the Baptist ministry, and instantly the necessary funds flowed in which enabled the building to be built and endowed, and it now sends out every year a goodly number of Spurgeonites, wholesale, retail and for exportation. Then he hinted that he would like to establish an orphanage, and in the same way the thing was done. Similarly he built almshouses, started a seamen's association and a number of other things.

The membership of the Tabernacle a few months ago was authoritatively set down at 5,654 persons. Mr. Spurgeon's wonderful success

as a minister seems to have been due in great part to his sympathetic, sunny and brotherly disposition; his humor and ready wit. Associated with these is the certainty and consistency of his teaching, which is also characterized by an extraordinary simplicity of expression, assisted by apt illustration. He has been a diligent student of the Puritan divines, of Bunyan particularly. His delivery was easy, perfectly natural and unaffected, earnest, but not impassioned, highly pleasing and impressive, but not exemplifying the highest form of oratory.

Mr. Spurgeon once preached to a congregation of 25,000 at the Crystal Palace, near London. When, during the progress of repairs at his Metropolitan Tabernacle, he preached in the Agricultural Hall, Islington, his audience numbering about 20,000 persons at every service. In personal appearance he is an ordinary looking Englishman, rather fat and ungainly. He has long been a martyr to gout. Early in life he married happily. His twin sons—he has no other children—are ministers. Charles, whose church is at Greenwich, England, has several times preached at the tabernacle in his father's absence. Thomas lives in New Zealand.

Spurgeon was more ridiculed and abused during his lifetime than most preachers usually are. During the early part of his career his sermons on regeneration by baptism excited a world of opposition and censure, and he was for many months attacked all along the line of established orthodoxy, hundreds of papers and pamphlets devoting themselves to the exposure of the arrant theologic quack, as they were fond of calling him. The illustrated weeklies caricatured him in every conceivable way, also, without disturbing his equanimity in the least. Indeed, he seemed to be one of the very few men who are not touched by journalistic criticism or condemnation.

Only one word about his eccentricities. This arises from carrying his quaintness too far. One instance will suffice. On one occasion he gave out as his text, "It's d—d hot," and then proceeded to say that that was a remark he heard a young man say on entering his chapel, and thereupon he preached a sermon against blasphemy. On another occasion he startled his audience by declaring that every night he smoked a cigar to the glory of God, and he defended the position with remarkable skill.

Mr. Spurgeon published a sermon weekly every since the first week of 1855. These attained a wonderful circulation. There are over 2,000 of them by this time, and they have been gathered together in book form and sent out all over the world. No 1 of this series, which was preached January 7, 1855, had for its subject "The Immutability of God." It has often been reprinted. A sermon delivered in 1864, entitled "Baptismal Regeneration," has had the most extensive circulation. It is now its one hundred and ninety-ninth thousand, and it is still in demand. Every admirer of Mr. Spurgeon has his or her favorite sermons, and there are "runs" on different sets.

The regular weekly sale of his sermons (counting in the numbers put into monthly covers) is about 25,000. The sermons are translated into all the languages of the world. Then there are lectures to students, speeches, Tabernacle histories, expositions, books of devotion, popular books, shilling series, extracts, &c., all from the pen of the famous pastor. His volumes of "Reading," either for the family or closet, have met a tremendous sale. What is regarded as Mr. Spurgeon's leading work is "The Treasury of David," which, among other things, contains a collection of ex-

tracts illustrative of the Psalms, from the whole range of literature. In six volumes it has sold extensively. But by far the most popular of Mr. Spurgeon's books is his racy "John Ploughman's Talk." The "Talk" (published in 1868) has reached a sale of nearly half a million copies.

Spurgeon was known as a Baptist, but he did not strictly represent that sect. He called himself a Particular Baptist of an advanced school of thought, and what he believed his immense Tabernacle congregation believes without demur or distrust. It has often been alleged that his creed is Spurgeonism and that his followers are Spurgeonites, and the allegation is pretty nearly true. He did not affect the merely clerical character. He did not like to be addressed as reverend, nor to be ranked as a clergyman. "I am a preacher, and I try to do good by my preaching; that is all there is of my ministry," he has proclaimed more than once. It is in this fact that the secret of Mr. Spurgeon's success lies. He believed in himself. He believed in his divine mission. He believed that he was specially appointed by God to preach His Word. He, therefore, dispensed with all arguments on religious questions, and instead of encouraging reason among his followers taught them to believe what he told them because Spurgeon said so. He believed that unless you are baptized you will be damned. There is to be no mitigation of punishment.

While he always taught that baptism should be administered to believers exclusively, he administered the Lord's Supper to those who differed from him in this view. In October, 1887, Spurgeon withdrew from the Baptist Union. In announcing his decision to withdraw, and replying to his critics, he said: "To pursue union at the expense of the truth is treason to Jesus. To tamper with His doctrine is to become traitors to Him. We have before us the wretched spectacle of professedly orthodox Christians publicly avowing union with those who deny the faith, and deny the personality of the Holy Ghost." Mr. Spurgeon had long been contemplating the act of secession. He announced his determination of withdrawing if certain other clergymen, who were for some reason distasteful to him, were not excommunicated. This, of course, the union refused to do. The resignation which he tendered was accepted, and the great church which he had built up went with him without a question.

### The Great and Only.

By United Press.

PUEBLO, Col., Jan. 31. Sullivan's combination appeared here last night. Regarding Charlie Mitchell's challenge he said that it was the best advertising dodge bill the combination ever worked. "When I reach New York," said Sullivan, "there will not be a man in sight. Mitchell never whipped a man in his life, but if there is plenty of money in it, of course I will put my arms against him in San Francisco."

### Guilty of Fraud.

By the United Press.

CITY OF MEXICO, Jan. 31. The decree of the judge in the case of Daniel M. Burns, Republican leader in California, in which is involved the ownership of the Candelaria mines was issued yesterday. The decree is that the documents presented are sufficient to prove the accusation of fraud made by the Birmingham company, and Burns was placed at the disposal of the Federal authorities.

## HE HAS BEEN CAUGHT

And is in Jail at Charlotte—He Confesses His Awful Crime.

### ATLANTA DETECTIVES

Caught the Wrecker of the Passenger Train on the Western North Carolina Railroad.

Sunday's Atlanta Constitution.

Twenty lives were lost in a wreck on the Western railway of North Carolina, near Statesville, early last fall.

The miscreant, whose fiendish happiness was enhanced by the wholesale murder, is now in jail.

And it was the shrewd, hard work of an Atlanta man who put him behind the bars.

Besides making the arrest, the Atlanta detective—for that's what he is—has secured a full, free and complete confession.

The prisoner's name is John Boyd, and the detective who trailed him to his hiding place and then jailed him is Tom Haney, once the well-known and successful marshal, chief of police and detective of Gainesville, Ga.

Immediately after the terrible wreck occurred, the Richmond and Danville road offered a reward of \$10,000 for the arrest of the wreckers.

The best detectives in the country were caught by the munificent offer made, and in a day or two that section of North Carolina was overrun with professionals and amateurs, all eager to grab the purse. Each worked for himself and the money-makers made many trails. Trails crossed and recrossed until it seemed almost impossible to follow any clue. Every pointer became a mystery when an attempt was made to follow it.

But Haney, who was then, as he is now, doing the secret work for the Richmond and Danville, was upon the ground.

He, like others, was mystified, but, unlike others, he kept working hard on the case. Finally Haney, too, was ready to throw up his hand and quit, so completely had the wreckers covered their tracks.

### HANEY'S GOOD FORTUNE.

Seven weeks ago, however, Detective Haney's good fortune—that's what it may be called—threw him in company with a negro team hand on the Richmond and Danville, who gave him a starter on the story again. At first Haney smiled at the team hand's story, but decided, nevertheless, to investigate it. Almost at the first step he was astonished at his discoveries, and then, dropping everything else, went down to hard work. Within a few days Haney became convinced that he was on the right track, but realized that he had a difficult piece of work before him. Point after point was taken up by Haney, until he located the man upon whom his suspicion had been directed.

Every day the company's officials watched the detective's progress, and when, three weeks ago, it seemed sure that he was upon the right track, Superintendent McBee, of the Central, who knew the country about Statesville thoroughly, joined him. Then, in the superintendent's private car, Haney went on with the search, never losing sight of the man about whom he was weaving his net.

### A TELL-TALE PACKAGE.

Two weeks ago Haney ascertained that a man in Statesville had in his possession a package which Boyd had left with him.

Two days later the detective knew the contents of that package. Sixteen hundred dollars in bills.

Several watches and other jewelry.

That's what Haney found it to be. Then the custodian of the package was taken into the secret and Boyd, with whom he held frequent conversations, was more closely watched than ever by Haney and more assiduously courted by his "banker." Boyd, it appears, had every confidence in the man who held the stuff, and one night, when closely questioned, told how he came to have it.

That story was a full confession of the wrecking work by which so many lives were lost.

Haney was not surprised when the confession was repeated to him, but he was not willing to take the story as it came to him.

In his confession Boyd described the tools he had used, and told just what he had done with them.

There was a crowbar, a monkey-wrench and a spikelifter.

Each one Boyd had hidden securely, but in his conversation with the Statesville friend he described their exact hiding place.

### THE IMPLEMENTS FOUND.

Haney made a search for the implements. The crowbar he found just where Boyd said he had secreted it and was just the implement in every detail Boyd had described. Then a half mile at the point Boyd had indicated, the spikelifter was rescued from a clump of bushes.

The monkeywrench Boyd said he had thrown in the creek just above the bridge. An effort or two was made to find it, but without success.

The finding of the bar and spikelifter just where Boyd said he left them, and the possession of the money and jewelry, convinced Haney that he had found the right man.

But, to add to his certainty, Haney induced the Statesville man to arrange for another meeting with Boyd. That meeting had two or three witnesses, and before it was over Boyd related his story. He described minutely how he had secured the tools and how he had pulled the spikes, moved the rails and ditched the train.

### EVERY DETAIL IN THE STORY

Was given with an evident pride in the work as Boyd related it.

But as he finished the recital Haney worked in and made his pull. Then the stuff was surrendered to the detective and in it was a watch which had been lost by a man killed in the wreck, and was easily identified. At first Boyd made a vigorous kick, but finally gave in and to Haney and those with him repeated the story.

Boyd was taken to Charlotte and jailed, and the crowbar and spikelifter were placed in Superintendent McBee's car and were carried by him to Savannah.

Boyd, in his story, tells that he succeeded in robbing the people while helping to move them from the wreck. He gives the names of the party he says assisted him.

Ray L. Royce.

An exchange says: "Artists who aim to elevate the stage are those that are worthy of good patronage. This is why Ray L. Royce has won such an excellent reputation. He has succeeded in presenting laughable, musical comedy in such a pure clean manner, that the best of people attend his performance and their support he has always. Laughter is always beneficial, and Mr. Royce's presentations of various characters are so true to life that you see before you phases of human life that you meet almost daily, and his humor is something you ever remember and laugh over long after. He is supported by a strong company." The Royce company appears in Metropolitan hall to-morrow night.

## A CONFESSED THIEF.

The Sensation of Eastern North Carolina.

### ENGINEER MONTAGUE

Of the Atlantic Coast Line a Confessed Thief and Robber.—Caught in the Act.

Special to STATE CHRONICLE.

JAMESVILLE, N. C., Feb. 1. Civil Engineer R. K. Montague, of the Atlantic Coast Line, was caught robbing the pockets of Capt. Blake Saturday night at Washington, N. C. He confessed to the Hotel Nicholson robbery of \$900, two gold watches and two diamond pins, just two weeks ago, besides several pretty thefts at other times. He stood high in this section and the discovery and confession has caused a great sensation.

### CONGRESS YESTERDAY.

A Day of Personalities in the House—La Abra Claim Disposed of.

By United Press.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1. By a vote of 43 to 58 the Senate passed a bill authorizing the court of claims to investigate the La Abra case and if they found it as fraudulent as reported, to give a judgement which would authorize the State department to refund to Mexico the unpaid balance of the award which in the two cases amounts to nearly \$700,000. The Weil claim was condemned as fraudulent throughout. The Manderson printing bill was taken up as the next order of business. Mr. Paddock's effort to make his substitute for the "Pure Lard Bill" of last Congress the next continuing order elicited active opposition by Senators from the cotton-growing States who contended that the bill would inflict injury on the cotton seed oil industry. At 4 p. m. the Senate adjourned.

### HOUSE.

The House to-day was engaged in a discussion of the rules, which assumed a wide range and allowed the members to make political speeches and personal remarks not pertinent to the subject under discussion. It was a day for personalities. Mr. Hermann and Mr. Morse, of Massachusetts, engaged in an encounter involving a question of veracity, while the Speaker was compelled to dispatch the Sergeant-at-Arms with the mace to compel Mr. Pickler, of South Dakota, to take his seat. Altogether, the rules seemed to provoke considerable feeling, and the temper of the House was not at all placid upon the subject. Mr. Cockran, of New York, made an effective argument in favor of compelling the attendance of a quorum. Without action on the rules the House at 4:50 p. m. adjourned.

### FIRE IN WINSTON.

A Democratic Club Organized and Ready for Active Work.

Special to STATE CHRONICLE.

WINSTON, N. C., Feb. 1. Fire broke out and nearly destroyed a two-story wooden building on Liberty street in Winston yesterday morning. The property was owned by a Mr. Johnson, of Florida, and was insured.

An enthusiastic meeting was held in the opera house here Saturday night when the temporary organization of a big Democratic club was perfected for the approaching campaign.

Winston shipped over a million pounds of manufactured tobacco during January.